

# Lifeloader, Museum of Past Affections

I stare out the window,  
everything is so bleak  
Old wounds, unclean dusty wounds  
I shall repress it all  
Sterile, distant buildings,  
a thousand endless fucking streets,  
roads to the last unwilling breath  
Memories and melancholy,  
despair and depression  
The endless hall of omission  
Fuck this, I don't care